MAMMY JINNY'S JUBILEE

SHAKE YO' FEET

PENDER & SHEA

WORDS BY

L. WOLFE GILBERT

MUSIC BY

LEWIS F. MUIR

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F. A. MILLS

"Here Comes My Daddy Now"

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT — (Oh Pop_Oh Pop_Oh Pop) — Music by LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS. (spoken)

Here comes my dad - dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

p-f

(spoken)

Here comes my dad dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

See that grip— in hand, It holds some - thing grand

That he brought for me From a - cross the sea. ETC.

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"I've Been Through The Mill"

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT — Music by LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

I've been through the mill, Bill, I've been through the mill.—

p-f

I've seen all that there is to see I'll try an - y - thing

once, that's me. I've been through the mill, Bill,

I've met Jack and Jill.— Say, I'm the mil - ler's daugh - ter, ETC.

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"Oh What A Night."

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT. — Music by LEWIS F. MUIR and MAURICE ABRAHAMS.

CHORUS.
Marcia. (Slowly.)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh what a night!— Oh what a night!—

marcato

Oh what a night!— Think-ing of it gives me de-light — This night of mys-

— ter-y goes down in his - to-ry Oh, oh, oh, bh, Old pal of mine,—

Left home at nine,— Oh what a time— I love my wife but Oh, oh you kid,

f

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"In The Heart Of The Kentucky Hills."

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT. — Music by LEWIS F. MUIR.

CHORUS.

In the heart of those Ken - tuck - y Hills,— With its

p-f

pret - ty lit - tle lakes and rills;— All the time is lov - ing

time,— In that blue grass sun - ny clime.— I'd go

look - ing for my moun - tain dear,— I did - n't hunt for her, my dear was ETC.

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"Mammy Jinny's Jubilee"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

Tempo di Marziale

f

Tell me, broth-er tell me what's this all a - bout,—
Brand new red ban - dan - na, a - round Mammy's head,—

Till Voice

p

Ev - 'ry - bod - y's hap - py, what is that they shout?— Ole Mam - my Jin - ny's in town—
You couldn't miss the col - or, it sure - ly was red.— There she stood with a smile,—

— in a new ging - ham gown,— And all the bless - ed day long,— There's just been
— near the door all the while,— Re - ceiv - ing guests who ap - pear,— At the—

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danc - ing and song. Now my mem - 'ry serves me and I'm feel - ing gay,
same door each year. If you care for danc - ing and mu - sic and song,

Mam - my Jin - ny's eigh - ty - two to - day.
Put your glad rags on and come a - long.

CHORUS

Come on and shake your feet, oh hon - ey, shake your feet,

f-p

This is Mam - my Jin - ny's Day, Just see that

sweet birth day cake,— It took ten peo-ple to bake—

Hon-ey, count the can-dles, there's just eigh-ty-two— How'd you like to have one, some

day, baked for you?— Each time the door bell rings,— a present some one brings,— At

1. 2.

Mam-my Jin-ny's Jub-i - lee.— Come on and - lee.—

f

D.S.

PENDER 8

"Mammy Jinny's Jubilee"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Come on and shake your feet,— oh hon - ey, shake your feet,—

This is Mam - my Jin - ny's Day,— Just see that

sweet birth day cake,— It took ten peo - ple to bake—

Hon - ey, count the can - dles,— re's just eigh - ty - two— How'd you like to have one, some

ETC.

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"Little Rag Baby Doll"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS *Slower*

Lit - tle rag ba - by, lit - tle rag ba - by,

Tod - dle a - long, just learn to tod - dle a - long, Out of the cra - dle,

thro' with the cra - dle; Wad - dle a - long, oh ba - by wad - dle a - long.

Made of old saw - dust, made of old rags Dress - es and tress - es

ETC.

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Take Me To That Swanee Shore.

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Oh won't you take— me to that Swa - nee shore,—

so I can see— old Mam - my dance once more,— Old Black Joe,—

Han - nah Snow,— There's Dad - dy and Mam - my, there's Eph - ram and Sam - my

Ev - 'ry one there— to have a ju - bi - lee,— The boys just ar - rived— up on the

ETC.

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He Wants Someone To Call Him Papa

(She Wants Someone To Call Her Ma.)

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

He wants some one— to call him Pa pa

She wants some one— to call her Ma,— It takes a

child to lead them, And show them ev - 'ry joy, Its

one li

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